MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
1
HILL | CASELLI | CURIEL

West Africa.
VSSSSHHH
VSSSSHHH
VSSSSHHH

In our name...
...claim this land.

No, brother. We cannot act.
We will bring the truth of this to our king.
Truth...
...tell this village the value of "truth."

Come, brother. We have seen enough.
Yet we have *done* nothing.
Their time will come, brother. We have seen the *anger* of *Ra* and *Khonshu*.
"Soon they will know the *justice* of *Wakanda*."

T'Challa.
The Black Panther.
The King of Wakanda.
Nightmare, my king?
"My king."
No pleasantries here. We are equals, Okoye.
Not in tradition. Not in the eyes of the people.
You are king. I am your wife. And I serve your throne.
Okoye.
Queen to T'Challa.
Former General of the Dora Milaje, now its High Mentor.
Traditions. Yes.

Traditions must change.

The Citadel of Knowledge.
My king.
My king.

My son.
It's early. Are you still plagued with dreams?
T'Chaka.
Father to T'Challa.
Former King of Wakanda.

They are only dreams, Father.

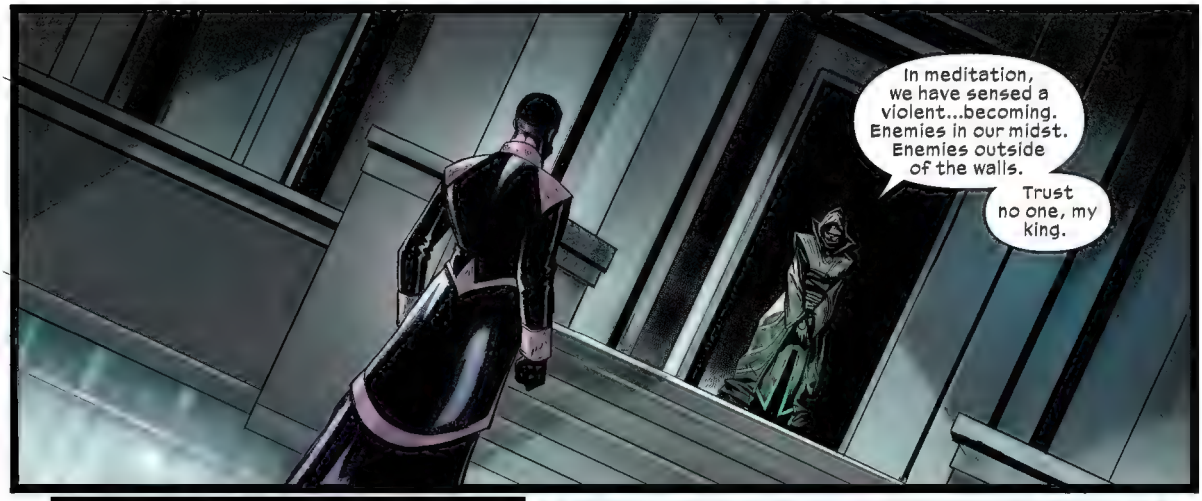
They are the brutal dreams of a *king*. Perhaps the Gods speak to you.

Perhaps you are plagued because you will not listen.

Perhaps the Gods should make their wishes more clear.
Does the king seek my advice?
I am in the shadow of your wisdom, Father. The throne changes nothing.

Speak with the Divine Mother of the *Vodu-Khan.*
She wants your counsel.
She wants my *servitude.* To her signs and portents.
I do not trust them. Or their ways.
As well you shouldn't.
But you need to recognize their power.
Their power lies in superstition. In fear. Wakanda should be free of the Vodu-Khan.
Perhaps. But hide your intentions. They sense your doubt.
Share your dreams. Show them you will listen.
Keep them close while you decide their fate.
One should only know they are an enemy to the king *after* they have been destroyed.

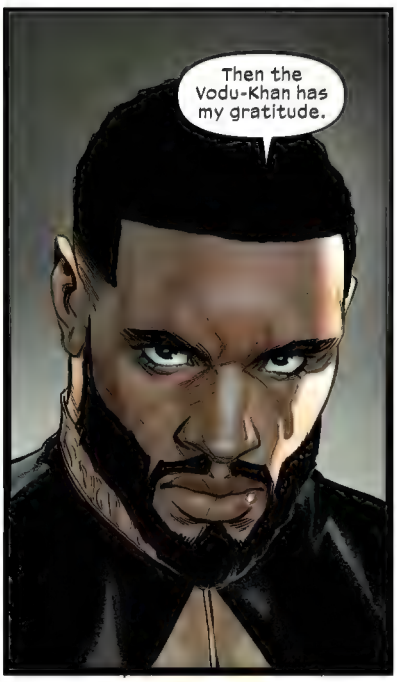
Temple of the Vodu-Khan.
You dream of pain, King T'Challa. Suffering.
And what does that teach you?
I learn from books. Not dreams.
You underestimate dreams, King T'Challa.
Matron Imala. Sacred Mother of the Vodu-Khan.
And the Vodu-Khan underestimates me.
I am not my father, Matron Imala.
Since the birth of Wakanda, the Vodu-Khan has served this kingdom. And all of its kings. Our connection to the Gods is yours.
Allow me to prove that by offering you counsel, my king.


In meditation, we have sensed a violent...becoming. Enemies in our midst. Enemies outside of the walls.
Trust no one, my king.

Your dreams warn you. The Gods are on your side.
But Gods can be fickle.

I won't be paralyzed by paranoia, Matron. I will not rule in fear of my own people.

Do not choose fear. Choose *awareness.*
We will be your eyes as well.


Then the Vodu-Khan has my gratitude.

Royal palace of Wakanda.
These men...they slaughtered them all?
Royal court of Wakanda.
And you swear to this.
We swear.
My King...it was difficult...
...to not come to their aid.
Shuri. Sister to T'Challa. Woman-at-arms.
We can marshal a small group of warriors. Dora Milaje among them. Seek out these marauders and--
I take information from spies--

--but not strategy. You are dismissed. Thank you.
My king.
My king.
Faxul and Anon would die for you. They would not lie, Brother.
I don't think they're lying, Shuri.
But our armies remain still.
People are *dying*, T'Challa. And you want to do nothing.

I did not say we would do nothing, Shuri. I said we would not enter a war.
Father would act.
Shuri.
Father is not king.
And I did not say we wouldn't act.
We need information. Reconnaissance. We need to know what they want. And why. Once we know that...
...then we can consider war.

And in that time, more people will suffer. Brother, this is not the--
This is wise.
Careful steps. Certainty. We are unknown to the outside world. That is *surprise*. An advantage we only have *once*.
I understand.
My king and queen.

Thank you.
Don't thank me. You were right.
If you weren't, I would have spoken differently.
Shuri wants a war.
No, the Dora Milaje want a war. They want Shuri's genius to help them wage it.
The only people who fear peace are soldiers. For in peace, they have no purpose.
Shuri loves you. As do I.
But I do not envy you, my king.
Today, your crown is heavy.

How does it feel to see your mind laid before you, Princess Shuri?

It feels like all of it could do more.
Beyond Wakanda, you mean.
You want the outside world to know us.
Abeni. Captain of arms of the Dora Milaje.
I want the enemies of the innocent to fear us.
If they trespass here, they shall.
I sense your conflict. Use it to fuel your mind.
Build us something beautiful.

West Africa.
KSH

In our masters' names...
...fire.

Hide.
More are coming.

My love...
...bless them.
VMMMM

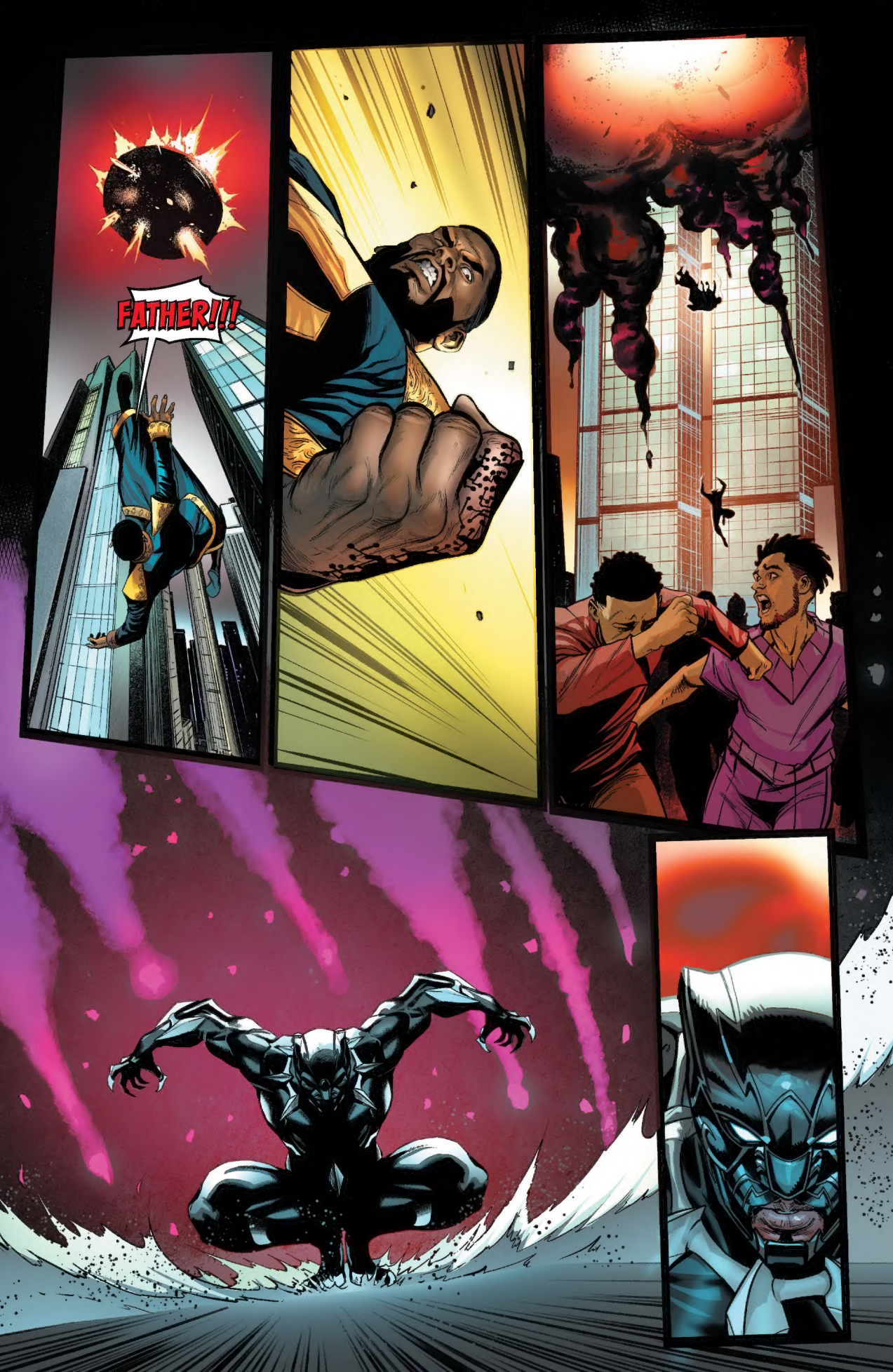
KRAKKL
KRAK
KRAK

BOOM
THWAP
People of this village...

...your Gods and hidden kingdoms will not protect you...
...but Killmonger and the Wind-Rider will.

Wakanda.
The annual celebration of life.
Today is the *celebration of life!* Today, we rejoice in the love we have for one another.
This is *our* kingdom. Built from the efforts of each and every one of you.
It is my honor to serve as your king.
You are my strength.

"You are my family.
"You are my faith."
You are my legacy.
FOR KHONSHU!
FOR RA!!!
NO!


FATHER!!!

My king!
Call the queen. And my sister. And the Vodu-Khan.
Our enemy calls themselves... *Moon Knight.*
Wakanda is at *war.*
TO BE CONTINUED...